Wiesbaden
26 Feb

Dear Harold,

First - you're probably calling me all sorts of names for not writing to explain about the microfilm, etc. Know you'll understand that my days have been quite hectic for the past 2 months. Furthermore, I really can't help you out much on the film. It was some I had made at Heidelberg. Since we'd no way of reading them here & had taken it for granted that everything had been delivered here & sent on to you. This last roll was brought by one of the girls who was working down there who had left here by the time I'd gotten back to work. So you really know already all I can tell you about it. After going thru all the files I decided nothing we had here was of any value to you - except the two enclosed tally-in sheets which Lynn & Al will probably appreciate.

As for me - I spent the month of Jan. job seeking - having to take things rather slowly of course (they wanted to keep me in the hospital another mo. but I talked them into releasing me with the promise I'd go back for treatment every 2 days which I still do). I didn't find anything that really interested me - plenty of jobs available, however, & it took me 2 weeks to locate the outfit which had offered me a job in Oct. - they'd moved & reorganized. The office people there were extremely nice - especially Major Lewis & Col. Durand - both new arrivals but who seemed to consider it their obligation to do something about me, & kept insisting that I be patient & not try to make in decisions in haste.

At their suggestion I went up to Berlin the last week of Jan to look the situation over there. Among other things I contacted the agency of the Oct. offer, who had moved to Berlin, immediately was offered a job & they even agreed to let me come back to Wiesbaden for a month (I needed to take things easy a little longer & life here is definitely not as strenuous as in Berlin - also wanted to let them know. here work on me another month). So I returned for a 1 month contract with TSCS (Theatre Signal Communications Service) as a job analyst & work organizer which has certainly been an education & will report to the the Decartelization Branch, Eco. Div OMGUS within a few days.

At TSCS the Misc. Communications Div. were far from satisfied with the handling of their message routing by a U.S. male civilian and 7 German civilian workers & called me in to straighten things out. General conclusions about German female workers after 1 mo experience with them: they chatter more & louder than any people I've ever run across, they can do a good job with the proper supervision provided no initiative is required, they munch on black bread all day long, they're inveterate gripers (they get only 1 slice of bread with the noon meal the U.S. Army gives them! — & why don't we Americans furnish each a desk lamp instead of ruining their poor eyes with poor lighting. — German offices always

had a desk lamp per person - I hastily emphasized that I'd fought a war on the other side of the Atlantic with the same problem + reminded them that they had forced us to blow up their buildings here - desk lamps included. They honestly expect us to furnish them with things better than they had before!), they are openly defiant when called down about noise + loafing (in spite of the fact that if they are once fired they cannot get another job with the U.S. Army - ever. Frankly, I think we need to fire a few just ~~for~~ on principle - tho' it always seems that the worst offenders are the best workers), they definitely are not underfed (I have yet to see one case of apparent starvation in Germany - other girls could all do with a little dieting).

This will surprise you - as it did us. While in Berlin, billeted at the transient billets, I got to talking with a rather attractive girl in the room next to mine, who'd arrived a few weeks before. After several minutes, she asked ~~"Do~~ "Does your name happen to be Julia?" Turned out she was Elizabeth (or is it Helen) Fisher. Strange things do happen. I assured her I would write you about the little episode — it's taken me a month tho' to get to it.

I'm freezing in this cold hotel - + had better do something about it

before pneumonia sets in.

Hello to everyone.

Would you thank Ruth Sanders for me for the card she was so kind to send?

What's new there?

Julia

J E Dyman
Economics Div OMGUS
APO 742, C/o PM
New York, N.Y.

Mr. Harold Weisberg
055
Dorchester House
16th & Euclid NW
Washington, D.C.